

WAGES OF SIN.

A Florida Man Kills Himself in a New York Hotel.

A WOMAN WITH HIM

The Man and Woman Elope from Deland, Fla., and the Former, Becoming Conscience Stricken, Ended His Life by Taking Morphine. He Left Letters.

Herbert Leon Kepler, a book-keeper whose home was in Deland, Fla., died in a room in Sisson's hotel at 46th street and Sixth avenue, New York, Thursday, from morphine poisoning. With him at the time was a woman who told the police that her name was Mrs. Dona Miller and that she left Deland with Kepler two weeks ago. Mrs. Miller said Kepler was the son of a Deland physician and that he left Florida suddenly because of some trouble which he got into there. Mrs. Miller said she left her husband to come with Kepler. She was detained by the police. In the room in which Kepler and the woman occupied the police found two small bottles. One was filled with morphine and the other nearly empty. A trace of the drug Mrs. Miller told the police that Kepler had been dependent for several days and had told her that unless his father did something at once to fix up the trouble at Deland he feared something "awful" would happen. When Mrs. Miller was released to the police court she was remanded to the custody of the coroner without examination. A note found in Kepler's room indicated that the man had deliberately taken his life. It was addressed to his nephew, John Raymond, who is employed in the city and said: "I am sorry, Jack. I thank you for all you have done. You know as well as I the reason for this and will forgive me. Again, I thank you, and again I say a last good-bye. (Signed) Herbert." Raymond told the police that his uncle at one time was a prominent tennis player and that he had been a champion several years ago. Later Mrs. Miller told the coroner that a portion of her story as she gave it to the police was untrue. She had not lived with her husband in several years, she said, and did not flee from Deland with Kepler. She had been in New York for nearly several years. She also told the coroner that she had been a witness in the William Hooper Young murder case in that city several years ago. She had lived in the house with the murdered woman, she said, and had first introduced her to Young.

Mrs. Miller also said that Kepler left a letter, addressed to his father and mother, saying that he and Mrs. Miller were not separated in death and that his parents and daughter forgive him for his act. In view of this letter the police believe that Kepler intended to kill both himself and the woman.

A LITTLE ROMANCE.

Sends for His Sweetheart and Will be Married Soon.

The Columbia Record says the first incident in the romance line to occur in Commissioner Watson's experience with his new department of Immigration and Agriculture will take the form of a double wedding of Scotch couples, the ceremony to be performed in Commissioner Watson's office in the capitol building within the next week or ten days.

One of the happy couples to be is James Reid, a handsome young fellow whom Mr. Watson brought here last October and who inspired by the bliss awaiting him in this country has been carving out a business career for himself at Georgetown. Through arrangements made with the department's agency in Glasgow Mr. Reid's bride-to-be, Miss Schofield, sailed on the 11th from Liverpool on the Ansonia liner "Columbia." She is expected to meet Mr. Reid in Columbia the latter part of this week.

Peter Buchanan is so charmed with the prospects of this country that he has determined to take a wife before he has been here sixty days. He came here in March from Gate Hearn, Scotland, but being an expert dairyman he readily found work on a farm right here in Richland county. His fiancée sailed on the White Star liner "Baltic" from Liverpool about the same time that Miss Schofield started out for happiness and a home, and the two are expected here on the same day or within a day or so of each other.

Killed Himself.

T. R. Tullos, formerly town marshal of Philadelphia, Miss., and one of the most prominently connected young men in Nebraska county, has committed suicide by firing a bullet through his brain. After being married for five months, domestic troubles are said to have arisen, and husband and wife agreed to separate. As the wife's effects were being loaded on a wagon preparatory to moving, Tullos went to her room and asked to kiss her good-bye. After doing so, he retired at once to the rear of the house and fired the fatal shot.

Italians in Louisiana.

Last week a vessel brought 776 Italians from Palermo to New Orleans. All but about 20 were permitted to land. These refused were afflicted with disease or did not meet the requirements of the law in some other particulars. The immigrants were landed at New Orleans at the suggestion of the Italian ambassador, through whom southern planters made an appeal for Italian laborers. They will be employed largely on the plantations of Louisiana and other Southern states.

A DRINKING PLACE

Not Authorized in the Establishment of Beer Dispensaries. Law Allows Pay by Royalty in Lieu of Salary and Dispensers May Bottle Their Beer.

Attorney General Gunter in a lengthy opinion Wednesday answered three questions propounded by the State board of dispensary directors with regard to beer dispensaries, but it is not thought that the board itself will make an announcement until Thursday.

The question whether the law allows pay by royalty in lieu of salary is answered in the affirmative as is the question as to whether beer dispensers may bottle their own beer. The definition of "premises" is lengthy and somewhat complicated, but in brief it may be said that the opinion defines "premises" to be whatever the county board designates as "premises"; in other words the opinion is all that the most fastidious beer dispenser could desire.

Says the opinion: "In regard to your third request for a definition of the word 'premises,' it occurs in the opinion defining 'premises' to be whatever the county board designates as 'premises'; in other words the opinion is all that the most fastidious beer dispenser could desire. From a perusal of the dispensary law it is manifest, however, in determining the limits of the 'premises,' recourse must be had to the action of the county board of control, in selecting a place for a dispenser or in operating a place for a dispenser. The county board of control shall designate or provide a suitable place in which to sell the liquors, and section 564, authorizing the county board to appoint a dispenser, says 'every appointment shall be made by the board, giving the street and number of location in which intoxicating liquors may be sold by virtue of the same.' When the county board has designated or provided 'a suitable place' in which to sell liquors that 'suitable place' becomes 'premises' on which liquors can not be opened nor malt liquors brewed."

There is a provision of the nature directed to individuals, premises under such circumstances would be limited to some place over which such individual had the legal right to exercise authority or control. This rule applies to the governmental agency having the sole and control of the place where liquors are sold and of course, can not apply to places over which the county board has no authority. There is no law authorizing the county board or any other officer to provide a drinking place; if such be attempted it is without warrant of law.

"It follows that 'premises' is such a place as is provided by the county board for the sale of liquors and over which the State agencies have control. This trust is devolved upon that body to be performed according to the expressed meaning and purpose of the law."

VEILED MURDERESS DEAD.

Confined Over Fifty Years. She Claimed Royal Blood.

A dispatch from Newburn, N. Y., says Mrs. Henrie to Robinson, known as "the veiled murderess," died at the Matamoras state hospital Wednesday. She was confined in the asylum of Timothy Langdon and Catherine Lieke in Troy in 1853.

During the trial she wore a heavy veil. Judge Harris, before whom she was tried, asked her to remove the veil, but she refused, saying that she would rather have any verdict pronounced than to remove it. Her counsel, Martin I. Townsend, stated to the court that he could not prevail on her to remove it. Finally she drew the veil for an instant and, smiling to the jury, replaced it. She was sentenced to be hanged on June 10, 1853. Her sentence was afterward commuted to life imprisonment in 1873 and later transferred to Matteawan.

Mrs. Robinson was 89 years of age. When, a few days ago, it was certain she must die, the physicians at the hospital endeavored to have her reveal her identity, which she had hidden since her commitment. She refused, saying that she had kept the secret for 50 years and might as well let it die with her. Only once in her long confinement did she ever reveal anything about herself, and then she told a physician that she came from the English royal family. Then, as if she had forgotten herself, she refused to say anything further. She has employed her time in recent years in making lace, which she wore. Some time ago she wore a set of false teeth out of buttons and wore them a large share of the time.

Winthrop Commencement.

Invitations have been sent out for the annual commencement exercises of Winthrop Normal and Industrial College at Rock Hill, on June 4, 5, and 6. Fifty young women will receive their degrees. On Sunday morning, June 4, the sermon will be delivered before the Young Women's Christian Association, and at night Rev. E. W. Smith, of Greensboro, N. C., will preach the baccalaureate sermon. On Monday the joint celebration of the literary societies and an inspection of the buildings and departments will take place. On June 6, the schedule provides for the alumnae reunion, address to the alumnae by Hon. E. D. Smith, of Sumter. "Daisy Chain Procession," address to the graduating class by Hon. M. R. Ansel, of Greenville, and the award of diplomas and certificates.

HE KILLED FOUR.

A California Mad Man Tries To Kill Everybody.

SHOT HIMSELF ALSO.

Supposed to Be Crazy by Liquor, William P. Robinson, Goes First With a Winchester and a Pistol and Starts Another Graveyard in Sandiego, Cal.

At Sandiego, Cal., on Monday, William P. Robinson, a house servant, ran amok killing four persons, wounding two others and then killing himself. The dead: William Stewart, Mrs. Emma Stewart, Harry Doddridge, W. P. Robinson. The wounded: Mrs. W. H. Doddridge. W. H. Doddridge was injured by falling out of a window.

At first Robinson was said to be crazed by liquor, but later it was said that he had threatened Doddridge for an alleged attempt to have Robinson shanghaied when he was a sailor. It is said also that he had expressed a dislike for the Stewarts.

About 8 o'clock Monday morning Robinson left his house at the corner of Fourth and A streets and going to the apartments in the same building occupied by Mrs. Emma Stewart, the landlady, and her son, William, rapped for admission. Mrs. Stewart, upon opening the door, was shot through the head by Robinson, who had leveled a rifle Robinson then entered the dining room where Stewart, who had been seated at breakfast, was just rising from the table. Robinson attacked him immediately, plunging a long knife into Stewart's body close to the heart and again into the abdomen. At the second stab Stewart sank to the floor with blood pouring from his body in a stream.

Robinson then returned to his room, reloading his rifle and leaving his knife, he slipped a revolver into his pocket. It then descended to the first floor, a portion of which is used as a carpenter shop by H. W. Chase. Chase probably saw Robinson enter, but paid no attention to him, for Robinson approached close to him and suddenly drawing up his rifle, fired, the bullet entering Chase's breast close to the heart. Chase died immediately.

From the carpenter shop Robinson proceeded on his bicycle down Fourth street for several blocks through the business section of the town with the rifle still in his hand. He went directly to the house of W. H. Doddridge, internal revenue collector, on the northeast corner of Second and H streets. He left his wheel at the curb and ran up the steps to the front door, carrying his revolver in one hand and his rifle in the other. In response to his ring Harry Doddridge, who is an engineer at the Sandiego brewery, opened the door.

Robinson fired his revolver and young Doddridge sank to the floor with the bullet just above the heart. Death followed before medical assistance could be summoned. Mrs. Doddridge, the young man's mother, wearing the shot and perhaps by mistaking the tragedy, ran screaming from the house. Robinson, hearing the screams, started through the house after the woman. As she was crossing the yard the crazed man caught sight of her and fired, the bullet striking her in the back. She fell headlong upon her face in the yard.

Harry Doddridge, who was in bed on the second floor when the commotion began, jumped or fell out of the window, breaking the bones of his right hand and probably sustaining internal injuries. Robinson searched the house for more people. When he came to the room just vacated by Harry Doddridge he found the bed and placing his revolver in his temple fired a bullet which tore off the top of his head. There is no known reason for thinking there had been ill feeling between Robinson and any of his victims. Collector Doddridge says he never saw or heard of Robinson before.

Doctor Dies of Smallpox.

The Newberry Observer says Dr. M. Q. Hendrix, the most prominent physician of Lexington, died on Saturday night with smallpox. He must have been a man of rare ability, judging from the tribute of the local press to his character and of "strong prejudices." We infer from a remark made by the town board of health, in the same paper, that the doctor had not been vaccinated—this probably being one evidence of his "strong prejudices." The doctor's wife and children also had the disease, but he was the only member of the family who died. If Mrs. Hendrix now being able to be up and about her household work, and other members of the family being successfully vaccinated. We refer to this case to emphasize two points: 1. That the smallpox now prevailing in the state is of a virulent and dangerous type; 2. That vaccination is the only sure protection against this most loathsome and dangerous disease.

To See Son's Life.

Carl M. Spencer, a former trusted employee of the D. S. M. Co. National bank, has been indicted on a charge of embezzlement and alleged fraudulent entries. The amount of his short-ages does not exceed \$5,000. There is a pathetic story in connection with Spencer's confession, which he made prior to the indictment. For many years annually he had been taking an invalid son east for medical treatment. He had been unable to meet the expenses and to save the boy's life he took money from his employers.

FOR HOLDING COTTON

The Plan for Southern Farmers to Fix Its Price.

Letter From President Harvie Jordan As to the Plan for a Chain of Cotton Warehouses.

One of the most important movements ever inaugurated in the South is now rapidly taking form, and once it is completed, the Southern farmer and cotton grower will be able, for the first time in history, to set his own price upon his own commodities, exclusive of the outside influences of the Wall street "bull" and "bear." This is the vast bonded warehouse system, supported by the Southern Cotton association. By this it is hoped to erect a fireproof warehouse in every community in which 2,000 bales of cotton are marketed. In this way the farmer may store his cotton and borrow cheap money on the receipts, holding the staple until the price is high enough to warrant him selling.

President Harvie Jordan, in a letter given out Thursday, outlines the plan of the movement as follows: "The time has come in the South when our business men and farmers must align themselves together for mutual protection and safeguarding the great staple crop of this section of the union. The cotton growers produce the crop and prepare it for market and the sagacity and financial support of our business men, bankers and merchants are needed to aid in so selling the crop as to make the staple bring its full legitimate value."

One of the essential features in the future handling of the cotton crop by the producers is to provide adequate warehouse facilities in which to store cotton and use it as a collateral to borrow cheap money until the owner is prepared or ready to sell it. These warehouses should be constructed in every community where 2,000 bales or more of cotton is marketed and should be built, operated and controlled by the farmers and business men in the local communities. A great many of these warehouses will be built this year and the Southern Cotton association will be glad to furnish the latest and most improved plans and specifications issued by the fire insurance companies. Each warehouse should be so constructed as to reduce the cost of insurance and storage to a minimum. In connection with the warehouses the Southern Cotton association is also interested in the development of the Cotton Planters' Commission and Holding company, which was organized during the late New Orleans cotton convention. This holding company is properly indorsed and subscribed to by the farmers and business men of the South, can soon develop a powerful strength to protect the growers against any of the schemes and devices so often resorted to by certain classes for the purpose of depressing the price of the staple. The stock of this company has been fixed at the par value of one dollar per share, so as to place it within the reach of every farmer in the South. The charter provides that no stockholder will ever be liable for an amount greater than his subscription. Every banker in the South has this stock in hand for sale, besides a large number of county and state agents. It is hoped that this company will be rapidly subscribed to so that the people will grow the cotton market, build up a bulwark of safety between themselves and the element which has so long been engaged in depressing the cotton market.

The association will be glad to furnish detailed information with reference to these two important adjuncts of the association's work to all parties interested. The farmers have already whipped the fight as to reduction of cotton acreage and use of guano under cotton for 1905. Now let the people get over their antagonism and continue the fight for their emancipation from the dominating influences of the speculators.

Drugged to Death.

A dispatch from Johnston to The State says Mr. Jeter W. Crim was killed Thursday afternoon in a peculiarly horrible manner. Mr. Crim had been out plowing and about sundown started home from the field, riding the horse, sitting sideways. In some way the horse bolted, and Mr. Crim was thrown and landed in the harness of a mule. He was dragged for a mile, with the horse going at full speed. When the horse was stopped, nearly at Mr. Crim's home, the unfortunate man was still alive but unable to speak and in that condition he lived for about 30 minutes. Mr. Crim was 45 years of age and was a Confederate veteran. He was a farmer and senior member of the firm of Crim & Son.

The Old Love Revived.

Miss Mary Story, of Thomson, and Mr. L. L. Harker, of Marietta, Ga., were married at Thompson, Ga., Thursday, and created quite a ripple of excitement from the fact that the engagement of Miss Story to a prominent young man of a neighboring town had been announced, the wedding to be solemnized in June. All arrangements had been made for this wedding, which was to be the society event of the season, but it appears that an old sweetheart appeared upon the scene, with the result above mentioned. The newly married couple left immediately for Marietta, Ga., where they will make their future home.

Pleaded Guilty.

L. P. Ohliger, ex-president of the closed Wooster, Ohio, national bank, pleaded guilty before Judge Taylor in the United States district court Wednesday afternoon to a count in one of the indictments charging him with having issued a draft when there were no funds in the bank to meet it. Judge Taylor sentenced Ohliger to eight years' imprisonment in the Ohio penitentiary. Ohliger is an ex-county treasurer, ex-postmaster, at Wooster under President Cleveland's first administration and collector of internal revenue at Cleveland during Cleveland's second administration.

Two Fishers Caught.

G. W. Streeter of Bolton, N. Y., caught in traps in the Bolton mountains recently two fisher cats, animals rarely seen in this part of the country. The animals have heads which resemble that of a bear. They weighed about ten pounds each. They possess a fine black fur, which is valuable. Mr. Streeter says the animals are ferocious and will put up a good fight.

KILLED BY BOMB.

A Would-Be Assassin Dies by Its Accidental Discharge

ON HIS OWN PERSON.

Two Detectives Were Also Blown to Atoms and Twenty-three People Were Hurt. The Man Was Carrying the Bomb to Use on Another Man.

A dispatch from Warsaw, Russian Poland, says a workman who was trying to avoid the observation of two detectives on Miodowa street at noon Friday stumbled on the curb of the sidewalk and a bomb which he was carrying in his pocket exploded killing the workman and both detectives and wounding 23 persons. It is believed the bomb was intended for Gov. Gen. Maximovitch, who was expected to pass the spot on his way from the cathedral, where he was attending the service in honor of the czar's birthday.

The bodies of the victims were literally blown to pieces. A café near the scene of the explosion was entirely demolished, all the windows in the neighborhood were smashed and a lamp post was torn out of the ground. The number injured by the explosion includes three women, one student and two school boys. One of the latter is detained at the police station, having been noticed warning people against going into Miodowa street. The man who was carrying the bomb has been identified as a Polish shoe maker named Dubrowski, a member of the violent section of the Socialists. Miodowa street, a few yards from the scene of the explosion, has been made since the explosion and the police are busy making domiciliary searches.

The authorities are convinced that the bomb was intended for the governor general. He was attending the services at the cathedral, which is situated at the corner of Dluga and Miodowa streets, a few yards from the scene of the explosion. All the high officials and members of Russian society there also was present. The governor general had recently been threatened with a bomb attack particularly since the May day disturbance. The police accordingly exercise the greatest vigilance whenever he leaves the cathedral. Detectives observed a poorly dressed man loitering on Miodowa street. When the man saw the police he ran towards the entrance of a confectioner's store, whence he tripped or threw the bomb backwards at the detectives.

The explosion occurred only a minute before the people commenced to pour out of the cathedral. Three minutes later the governor general would have passed the spot. Cossacks who were hastily summoned soon cleared the streets and the governor general drove by another route to the castle. Friday's outrage is the worst of similar character in Warsaw since the January disturbances. The editors of Polish papers there have decided to publish, if the censor will permit it, strong articles denouncing such attacks. It is stated that Gov. Gen. Maximovitch recently received an anonymous letter threatening that as he had allowed men, women and children to be killed with his wife and children, the writer adding that even remaining within the castle would not save them from that fate.

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SHIPS THAT VANISH.

Some Remarkable Mysteries and Secrets of the Great Ocean.

Fine Ships that Have Sailed Away and Disappeared Forever from the Sight of Men.

London Tit Bits says there are few things which are so full of mystery, or which makes such a powerful appeal to the imagination, as the stories of ships that sail gallantly out to sea and of which nothing is ever heard or seen after the masts have dipped below the horizon. At present the papers are full of the records of these marine tragedies. Today, it is the *Giardine*, which left Hong Kong on November 23, for Vladivostok, and of which no trace has been found for over two months; yesterday it was the *Royalist*, which cleared a few days later from Singapore to Hong Kong, and has never reached her destination; the day before it was the *Idem*, from Norway, which has vanished from human view; and so on, through the long list of ships that have sailed and disappeared.

What are the secrets of these mysterious vanishings of stately ships with their crews and cargoes? In nineteen cases of twenty the secrets lie with the ships many fathoms deep, and will perhaps never be light to be. To this day no one knows what happened to the *City*, a vessel which set her sails so gallantly in the Morsey half a century and more ago, bound for Philadelphia, nor was she seen again after the hills of Wales were last to view.

The *Burvie* vessel left London some years ago on a long voyage to Australia. She should have made a final call at Plymouth, but she never came within sight of the Hoe, nor has human eye ever seen her from the day she dropped down the Channel. It was on May 10, 1854, that Lady Nugent spread her sails at Madras with 367 of the 25th Madras Light Infantry and other passengers on board. Her destination was Singapore, but half a century has gone, and neither Rangoon nor any other port has sighted her.

Nearly two years later the *Collins* liner, the Pacific, dropped down the Mersey with 180 souls on board. She was associated one of the stoutest and swiftest vessels of the time, and so, no doubt she was. But she went the way the *City* of Glasgow had gone a couple of years earlier, and for forty-nine years has been lying at the bottom of the sea—but where, none may know till all secrets are revealed. The trading vessel *Atlanta* started, a quarter of a century ago, for a short cruise in Bermudian waters, and from that day to this no one knows what became of her and the 250 souls she carried.

On January 28, 1870, the *City* of Boston sailed from Halifax for England, with 191 souls on board. She was an *Imman* liner, a fine ship, splendidly equipped and handled; but she, too, was destined to vanish from the face of the waters. The victim of another still remembered ocean mystery was the *President*, a fine vessel which was expected at Liverpool in March, 1841. March passed and Liverpool saw nothing of her. The long delay in her arrival caused great anxiety, and the wild rumors began to be circulated. On April 13 news came that her engine and rudder had been disabled in heavy weather and that she had put into Madeira for repairs, and there naturally followed a reaction from gloomy forebodings to transports of joy. The vessel was expected at Liverpool on a certain day, and her arrival was awaited by hundreds of people who had friends aboard; but she never came, and it was found that the story of her arrival at Madeira was a heartless hoax. All the time the ill-fated vessel was at the bottom of the sea.

On November 30, 1888, a large vessel was seen on the beach at Sand, sailing toward the Goodwin Sands. She was a fair picture to look on, as she moved over the waters with her stately spread of sails. But as the eyes of the watchers followed her she seemed to pause, and within a few seconds she vanished utterly from their view. What caused this tragical sudden disappearance of a stately ship? That is another of the countless secrets which the ocean has in its jealous keeping.

Forrest Honored.

At Memphis, Tenn., to the accompaniment of martial music and in the presence of thousands of citizens and visitors the equestrian bronze statue of Lieutenant General Nathan B. Forrest was unveiled Tuesday afternoon in the park that bears the Confederate general's name. The statue is the work of the sculptor, Niehaus. It was unveiled by the Mayor, Bradley, a great grandchild of the dead hero, pulled the silken cord which exposed to view the handsome monument. The municipal officers declared a half holiday and the city was crowded with visitors.

Drowned Off the Island.

The Charleston Post says J. Amos Kelly, a painter employed on the Isle of Palms by Contractor H. D. Schuchter, was drowned Wednesday afternoon off the island. He left the beach in a boat, which was overturned by the waves in sight of the shore, and the unfortunate painter sank without the possibility of help being rendered him. His body has not yet been recovered. Kelly with his wife and child lived in the rear of Mr. John D. Cappelmann's residence, 200 Rutledge avenue. He was a man of kindly disposition and of good habits—ended at 45 years old.

Gets Big Pay.

The Philadelphia Enquirer says that Nan Patterson was in this city today and signed a contract to appear on the stage of the Harlem Music hall, New York, at a salary of \$2,000 a week. It is said she arrived here in the afternoon and returned to Washington immediately after the negotiations had been closed. Miss Patterson, it is understood, was represented by Attorney Daniel J. O'Reilly. According to the Enquirer, she is to appear in an act at the head of six other chorus girls. The length of the engagement is not known.

Water After Exercise Fatal.

At Lancaster, N. Y., Dr. A. W. Martin, aged 68, died this evening from neuralgia of the heart, produced by drinking large quantities of water after violent exercise.

DREAMED SHE SAW THIEF.

Spartanburg Woman Recovers Her Money that Was Stolen.

Skeptically inclined persons, immersed in material affairs and alive only to the daily grind of life and the gathering in of shekels, place little faith in dreams; but Mrs. Curtis Wall of Arch street, Spartanburg, whose husband is a well known contractor, attaches a deep significance to her dreams, and has excellent reasons for doing so. Mrs. Wall is a relative of Officer Henry Dodd of the police force, who related to a newspaper man a dream and its sequel, which will never be forgotten by the lady.

Several days ago there was \$20 secreted in a closet of Mrs. Wall's house. That night on retiring Mrs. Wall who had placed the money away for a rainy day, dreamed that twice it had been stolen by a little negro boy and the features of the thief were indelibly stamped on her mind. She dreamed that this boy had stolen a ten dollar bill and a one dollar bill, leaving four, of the sum total—\$20. Friday morning she went to the house of a negro man, not a great distance off, and feeling so sure of the identity of the thief of whom she dreamed, she went in and saw a little negro boy about eight years of age who fitted the picture and said: "I have come for my money." It was quickly forthcoming—the ten dollar note, five dollar note and one dollar bill. On account of the extreme youth of the negro, he was not prosecuted. He confessed that he went to Mr. Wall's one afternoon to try to buy milk, when there was no one at home.

HIRED ASSASSINS.

To Kill Her Husband and Got Into Much Trouble.

On May 3, at midnight, masked men entered the home of Henry Blackshire, at Brookville, Calhoun county, and shot him dead in the presence of his wife and son. Wednesday night Mrs. Blackshire is in the Calhoun county jail. Her neighbor, Robert McCloskey, is in the Parkersburg jail. All charged with complicity in the murder.

The arrest of Mrs. Blackshire Wednesday was brought about by the statement of Hendricks. He said he was at McCloskey's home several days before the murder and heard Mrs. Blackshire offer McCloskey and Hendricks to kill her husband, and say that if he refused she would get some one else to do it. He says he told Mrs. Blackshire after the murder what he heard, and she offered to give him \$100 a son as she collected her husband's life insurance if he would leave town. He refused to do so, and together they followed the matter and Hendricks near Parkersburg till McCloskey returned to Brookville on Sunday to get his pay and while there he was placed in jail. During their absence Mrs. Blackshire attempted to collect the insurance, amounting to \$1,000. Public sentiment was so outraged over the reports of her complicity that she was threatened with lynching, but no attempt was made to wreak vengeance on her. McCloskey admits being at the house at the time of the murder and also says Mrs. Blackshire wanted her husband out of the way, but charges Hendricks with the murder.

Lomax Appointed.

Secretary Taft appointed Major General Lunsford L. Lomax, of Virginia, a member of the Gettysburg battlefield park commission, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Major W. M. Robinson of North Carolina, one of the Confederate commissioners. With the single exception of Major General Robert F. Hoke, of North Carolina General Lomax is the senior officer of the survivors of the Army of Northern Virginia. He was born in Rhode Island, but established his residence in Virginia at an early age. He was graduated from the Military Academy and before the outbreak of the civil war was first lieutenant of cavalry in the United States army and commanded the escort of President Lincoln, at the latter's first inauguration. Soon afterwards he resigned from the army and cast his lot with the Confederacy. In April, 1892, he was appointed a company commander in the war records, war department, and has continued in clerical duty in the war department ever since.

Sentenced to Death.

On Friday at Chicago Johann Hoch, who by his own confession is a polygamist, and who is charged by the police with having married at least 40 women in the last 15 years, was found guilty by a jury of murdering the next to his last wife, Marie Welcker Hoch, and the death sentence was recommended by the jury. Hoch had been married to a German woman only a short time when she took sudden sick and died. He then formed an alliance with the sister of the dead woman and securing the sister's money fled from Chicago. This Mrs. Hoch told the police that Hoch had poisoned her sister and a search for Hoch was begun. He was found two weeks later in New York and brought back to Chicago, and confronted by several alleged wives. During the trial expert testimony was offered by the State that Hoch had poisoned the woman by administering arsenic.

A Sad Affair.

At Yoakum, Texas, E. S. Mason, a prominent business man, was shot and killed by M. A. and P. A. Newman, brothers, who were concealed in the Lane hotel and who used rifles. Mason, it is said feared trouble, but had adopted the policy of going about in shirt sleeves to show that he was unarmed. Several days ago Miss Lillian Newman, about 23 years of age died at Range, and shortly thereafter Dr. J. M. Boyd, a highly respected physician, was bound over in \$5,000 bond to answer a charge of malpractice in connection with the young woman's death.

Water After Exercise Fatal.

At Lancaster, N. Y., Dr. A. W. Martin, aged 68, died this evening from neuralgia of the heart, produced by drinking large quantities of water after violent exercise.

FIVE MURDERS

Confessed to by a Negro Who Is Now in Jail.

OTHERS PUNISHED

For Some of the Crimes He Says He Committed. He Claims to Have Assaulted a Young Woman in Virginia for Which Another Man Was Lynched.

In a letter to the police authorities of Chester, W. Va., a man signing himself "A. Johnson," and claiming to be a partner of Henry Williams, who was recently executed in Roanoke, Va., has confessed to five murders and numerous robberies.

He reasons for writing are that other men have suffered for his crimes and his conscience troubles him. He says he has been converted. The dates and manner in which the different crimes were committed as furnished in Johnson's letter are more complete than the police records, and the authorities believe its authenticity. According to Johnson he killed a woman at Chester, W. Va., two Italians at Uniontown, Pa., a man at Hyndman, Pa., and a woman at Martin's Ferry, Ohio. He also claims to have assaulted a woman at Staunton, Va., for which crime, he says, another man was lynched.

TELLS CONFLICTING TALES.